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HORROR IN THE WOODS



Chapter 1 by shane savage

Monday morning we decided to take a road trip to my fathers cabin and on our way there we saw something we were not supposed to see.

Chapter 2 by Gartoe



When we stopped at the gas station it was empty. No one was there and it was totally abandoned. No gas at all. My dad insisted on trying to fill it and kept vigirously pressing down the gas trigger. Then after about 30 seconds he gave up and angrily thrusted it back into its original spot. As I was watching my dad, laughing at his easily angered. Something odd happened. He totally changed facial expressions. Like he just saw a ghost. His eyes widened in horror and he quickly walked to the car. He in a nervous tone said. We need to get out of here. Calling for my sister who was checking for any sign of life inside of the convinience store. He started the gas. "Katlyn, get back in the car." As soon as she got in he sped on the gas. In the car he explained himself for the quick change of plans. He began saying that there was blood splattered on the cement behind the gas depositer he was using and that there was roughly half a dead jackal or fox in the middle. Couldn't make a conclusion on what is was because of how mutilated it was. He also said there was growls and barks that were so loud that it seemed like

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When we approached the cabin after getting out of the car, it did not seem as though the cabin was alone all the time we were gone. From the outside we could see the door was open and the lock was broken. My dad signaled us to stay back for a moment. He walked onto the stairs. Looking into the window. Then entered through the door. About 20 seconds later he came out. He looked puzzled and very disappointed. "Someone broke in" he said. It was obvious to me already and I'm sure it was to my siblings too. "Whoever did this they.." he scratched his head "they took everything". Everything? I scooted by my dad and quickly ran in. The whole place was empty, like no one has even lived here before. Like it was just built. Now the rest of my family, my mother, brother and sister walked in. We all stood there in confusion. Why did they take so much? I asked myself. Even the cheap nick nacks, the decorations, the damn candles for Christ's sake. This weirded me out and after my family looked around a bit they all exited. Still I was frozen. Then something caught my eye. A note on the table.

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